IDW

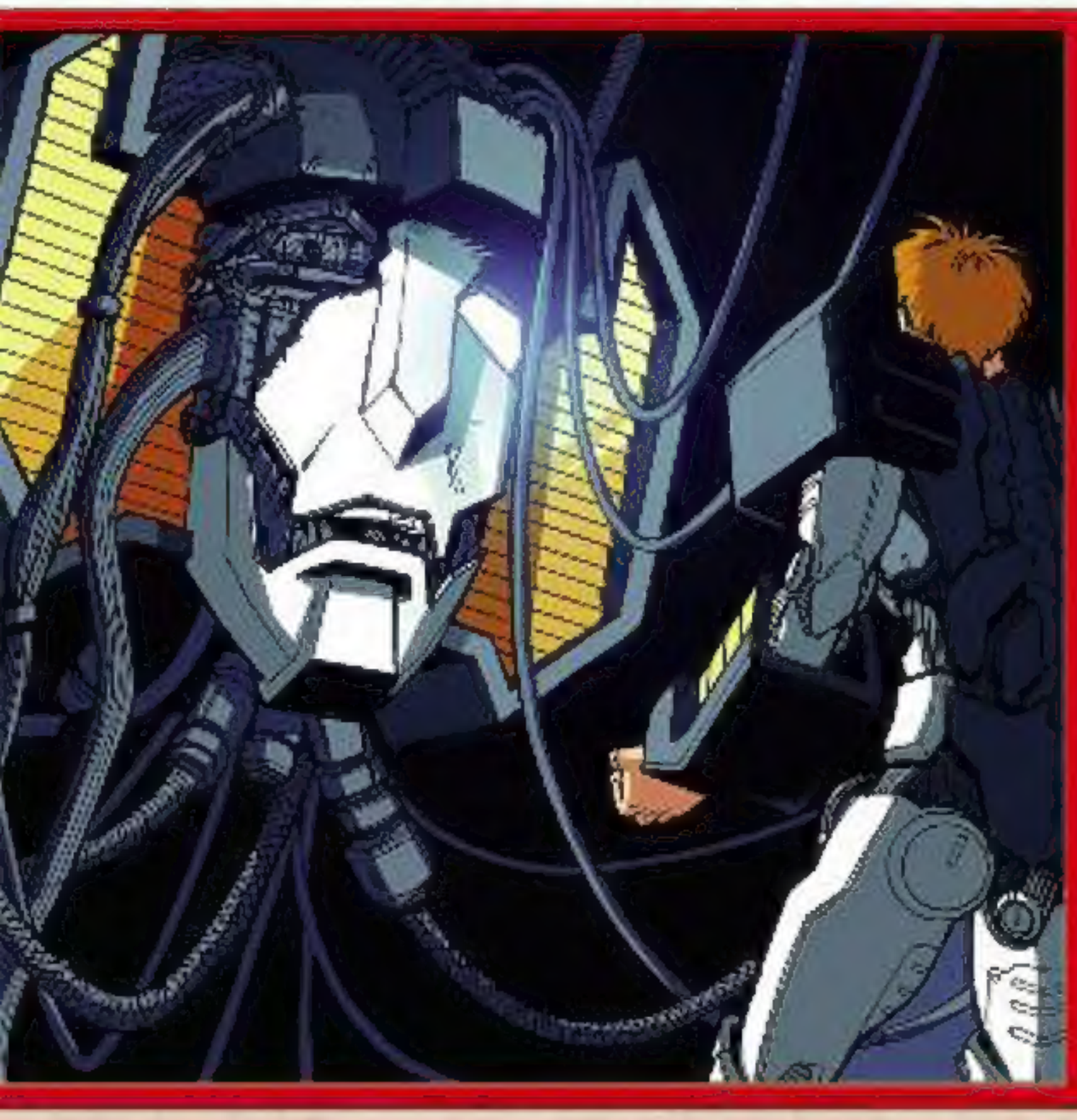
#14
Cover A
$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON #14



"REPLAY"

WRITTEN BY: **SHANE McCARTHY**
ART BY: **EMILIANO SANTALUCIA**
COLORS BY: **JOSH BURCHAM**

"REBIRTH"

WRITTEN BY: **ANDY SCHMIDT**
ART BY: **ANDREW GRIFFITH**
COLORS BY: **JOSH BURCHAM**

LETTERS BY: **CHRIS MOWRY**
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: **DENTON J. TIPTON**
EDITOR: **ANDY SCHMIDT**

IDW Publishing
Operations:
Ted Adams, Chief Executive Officer
Greg Goldstein, Chief Operating Officer
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Lorelei Bunjes, Dir. of Digital Services
AnnaMaria White, Marketing & PR Manager
Marci Hubbard, Executive Assistant
Alonzo Simon, Shipping Manager
Angela Loggins, Staff Accountant

Editorial:
Chris Ryall, Publisher/Editor-in-Chief
Scott Dunbier, Editor, Special Projects
Andy Schmidt, Senior Editor
Justin Eisinger, Editor
Kris Oprisko, Editor/Foreign Lic.
Denton J. Tipton, Editor
Tom Waltz, Editor
Mariah Huehner, Associate Editor
Carlos Guzman, Editorial Assistant

Design:
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Neil Uyetake, Art Director
Chris Mowry, Graphic Artist
Amauri Osorio, Graphic Artist
Gilberto Lazcano, Production Assistant

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Amie Lozanski, Val Roca, Ed Lane, Michael Provost, Erin Hillman, Jos Huxley, Samantha Lomow, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.

Licensed By:

25 YEARS 1984-2009

To discuss this issue of ***Transformers***, join the IDW Insiders, or to check out exclusive Web offers, check out our site:

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: ALL HAIL MEGATRON #14. AUGUST 2009. FIRST PRINTING. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2009 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

"REPLAY"

THE DECEPTICONS ARE ON THE RUN!

OF *COURSE* THEY ARE.

INFORM PRIME.

THE BATTLE IS OVER. THE PLANET IS OURS.

YESSIR!

SUNSTREAKER! SUNSTREAKER!

SUNSTREAKER! SUNSTREAKER!

VICTORY!

SIR, WORD FROM PRIME. HE CONGRATULATES YOU ON YOUR VICTORY.

HE ALSO SENT THESE COORDINATES. YOU'RE BEING REASSIGNED.

SOME PLACE CALLED EARTH.

WELL, THERE'S GOT TO BE *SOME* WAY TO SHUT IT UP! THE NOISE IS *UNBEARABLE!*

WHAT DO YOU *SUGGEST?* ANESTHETICS? IT'S A *MACHINE.*

AAARRGHH!

WHY DON'T WE TAKE IT OFFLINE SOMEHOW?

AND MISS OUT ON ALL THIS *DATA?* I DON'T *THINK* SO.

I WANT ALL THE READINGS WE CAN *GET* ON THESE THINGS.

IT'S A *MACHINE*, DOUGLAS, A PIECE OF *METAL*. IT'S NOT AS THOUGH IT CAN FEEL PAIN LIKE *WE* DO.

IT'S AN *AUTOMATED* RESPONSE.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT *THAT*, IT'S JUST *DISTRACTING*.

THEN GET YOURSELF SOME *EARPLUGS* AND GET *ON* WITH IT.

NO, DON'T.

WHAT?

DON'T, IT'S... IT'S *LOOKING* AT ME.

IT'S NOT LOOKING AT *ANYTHING.*

IT *IS*, IT'S *STARING*. IT'S *HIDEOUS.*

LOOK AT IT. IT'S THE MOST GROTESQUE THING I'VE EVER *SEEN.*

YOU WANTED TO SEE IT.

HHHHELP... PLLLLEASSSE...

OH MY—

IT SPOKE!

—OH GOD, I'M GOING TO BE *SICK!*

IT SPOKE! HAHA. HEY, SAY IT AGAIN! SPEAK!

SPEAK!

HT—

HUNTERRR...

NO. I WON'T ACCEPT THAT!

PEHLEASE...

...KILL ME!

PWLEASE. I... JUST...

...WANT. THIS. TO. STOP.

NO. TEACH ME, SUNSTREAKER. TEACH ME HOW TO BE A HEADMASTER!

KUH... KILL ME. PLEASSSE.

CR CHAMBER'S* DONE YOU *WONDERS*. EVERYTHING *LOOKS* IN ORDER, BUT WE'LL NEED TO RUN A FULL BATTERY OF TESTS TO BE SURE.

*—CRYOGENIC RESTORATION.

CAN I GO?

OF COURSE. I CAN LET YOU KNOW THE RESULTS WHEN I HAVE THEM.

WE'RE ABOUT TO FINISH THE FINAL WORK ON HUNTER IF YOU—

—SUNSTREAKER!

SORRY. I WAS JUST... A LITTLE UNSTEADY.

LOOK, I'VE BEEN COOPED UP IN THERE FOREVER. I JUST WANT TO GO FOR A WALK.

STREAKER. THIS CAN'T HAVE BEEN EASY FOR YOU. THIS HAS NEVER *HAPPENED* BEFORE.

IT'S NEW GROUND FOR *ALL* OF US.

THERE'S A HIGH POSSIBILITY OF NEURAL TRAUMA DUE TO THE BONDING AND SEPARATION.

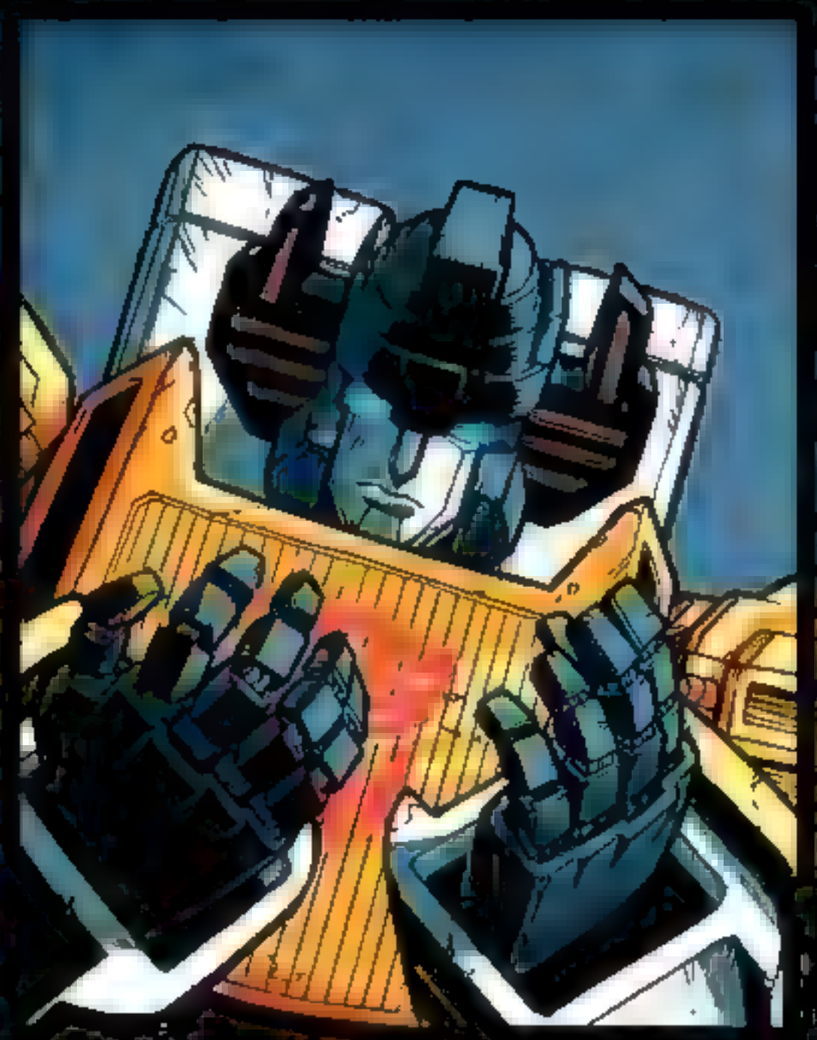
YOU SHARED YOUR MIND AND BODY WITH A *HUMAN*. WHO *KNOWS* WHAT THAT'S DONE TO YOU?

I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER.

I *PROMISE*.

I'M FINE. REALLY, RATCHET.

I'VE GOT MY BODY BACK. I'VE GOT MY HEAD BACK.



SUNSTREAKER! SUNSTREAKER!

WELL THERE'S GOT TO BE *SOME* WAY TO SHUT IT UP! THE NOISE IS *UNBEARABLE!*

LOOK AT IT. IT'S THE MOST GROTESQUE THING I'VE EVER *SEEN.*

I.. JUST...

...WANT. THIS. TO. STOP.

THE END.

AAAARRRRRRGGHHHH!

"REBIRTH"

HHUUURRR...

C-C-C-C-COLD... SO C-COLD...

THOK

C-C-C-CAN'T THINK...

.. W-WE C-CAN ENDURE. M-MUST ENDURE

DEAD.

ALIVE.

EITHER WOULD BE A BLESSING AT THIS POINT.

WE'VE BEEN MAROONED HERE ON GORLAM PRIME FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY.

WE WERE THE FIRST ARC EXPEDITION. A SCIENTIFIC VOYAGE THAT ENCOUNTERED A PARALLEL UNIVERSE. ONE NOT LIKE OUR OWN. WITH NO LIFE. NO EVOLUTION.

AND IT CHANGED US.

WE'VE RETURNED TO OUR UNIVERSE NOW, BUT I'M THE LAST. SOMEHOW, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO LAST THE LONGEST OUT HERE.

"OUT HERE." LISTEN TO ME. I'VE BEEN IN THAT PARALLEL REALM SO LONG THAT HERE, IN MY HOME UNIVERSE, I FEEL LIKE AN OUTSIDER.

REGARDLESS, I'M THE LAST. SCOURGE AND STRAXUS ARE DYING. JHIAXUS IS GONE. NEMESIS PRIME IS DEAD.

AND THEY'RE THE LUCKY ONES. DEATH IS A RELEASE FROM THIS STATIC HELL WE'VE FOUND.

ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE PROPER RECYCLING OF MY FALLEN COMRADES.

THE SCIENTIFIC ELITE AND MY WARRIOR BROTHERS. YOU DESERVE BETTER.

C-CYCLONUS... I... A-ALIVE...

SCOURGE, MY FRIEND. WITH MERCY, YOU WON'T BE FOR LONG. THIS IS THE ONLY GIFT I HAVE LEFT TO GIVE YOU.

I WISH I HAD MORE.

GOODBYE.

CYCLONUS!

GALVATRON!

STOP.

WHY? LOOK AT US. WE'RE NO LONGER ALIVE

WITH NO FUNCTION, NO PURPOSE, WE'RE LITTLE MORE THAN ILLUMINATION UNITS.

MELTING THESE SOLDIERS DOWN IS THE ONLY WAY TO GIVE THEM BACK THEIR HONOR...

...THE ONLY WAY TO GET BACK OUR DIGNITY.

YOU'RE WRONG, OLD FRIEND. YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN ME, CYCLONUS.

ALL OF YOU. I HAVE THE POWER. I HAVE THE WILL AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, I HAVE A *MISSION*.

YOU WANT A FUNCTION? I WILL GIVE YOU A FUNCTION

BA-WHOOM

WHAT THE—

HAVE YOU GONE BINARY?!

ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND?

NOT LIKE THIS! WHAT OF THEIR HONOR?!

GALVATRON. P-PLEASE. I STILL FUNCTION...

I SEE THAT, SCOURGE.

SCOURGE, BY MY POWER, YOU'LL LIVE.

AAARRRR—I FEEL IT. THE POWER!

GO GET ME ONE.

WHAT—WAIT!

I NEED AN ARMY.

SHAAKAKKA-TOOM

BRAAKA-KOOM

BLUURP

SPUURT

AAAAIIIIIEEEEEE!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

NOT ME, CYCLONUS. THE *DARKNESS* WON'T LET HIM DIE.

GALVATRON!

HE SHOULD BE SO MUCH MOLTEN LIQUID...

THE PAIN. IT'S CORUSCATING THROUGH ME.

IT HURTS, CYCLONUS.

BUT THE PAIN—*THIS PAIN*—I *LIVE* AGAIN!

HOW?

I—WE ARE MORE THAN WE ONCE WERE.

THE DARKNESS THAT CONSUMED NOVA PRIME IS WITHIN ME.

I AM NOT THE GALVATRON YOU ONCE KNEW. AND THE DARKNESS IS NOT WHAT IT WAS WITH NOVA. WE ARE SOMETHING DIFFERENT...

...SOMETHING *NEW.*

NOW, MY ARMY ARRIVES...

WHAT ARMY?

YOU HAVE NO FAITH LEFT, CYCLONUS?

WH-WHAT IS THAT? SOMETHING'S MOVING...

SCOURGE?

YES?

THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN *MY* IMAGE!

DID-DID I DO THAT?

YOU'RE AN IDIOT, SCOURGE. OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T DO IT. WE DID IT.

WE? YOU MEAN YOU AND ME?

SHUT UP.

THESE ARE YOUR *SWEEPS*.

THEY ARE BONDED TO YOU. KEEP THEM IN LINE, AND YOU WILL BE A WARRIOR KING.

THIS IS MADNESS! THERE IS NO SPARK HERE! THERE IS NO HONOR IN BECOMING A WARRIOR SLAVE!

I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS TO ME! I WAS A PATRIOT! I WAS A WARRIOR! A *SEEKER!*

CALM YOURSELF, CYCLONUS. THAT IS NOT THE FATE WE HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU.

YOUR CUNNING, YOUR SPIRIT. IT REFUSES TO DIE. YOU ARE NOBLE— INCORRUPTIBLE.

YOU WONDER WHY YOU WERE ABLE TO SURVIVE IN THIS UNIVERSE LONGER THAN THE REST OF US?

OF ALL OF US, YOU ALONE MANAGED TO RETAIN LIFE. LESS THAN A VOLT PERHAPS, BUT IT WAS ENOUGH TO ALLOW YOU TO CROSS BETWEEN BOTH UNIVERSES.

YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO SUCCUMB TO THE SAME FATE AS THE REST OF US.

TRUST ME.

JOIN ME.

SEEK FOR ME.

MY SPARK RETURNS...

...IS IT REALLY OVER—THIS EXILE?

I COULDN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER. I WAS WEAK.

NOW YOU HAVE STRENGTH.

I NEED A LIEUTENANT, CYCLONUS.

COME. WE SHOULD GET STARTED...

WHAT IS OUR MISSION?

WE WERE EXPLORERS ONCE. WE WERE GOING TO DISCOVER THE FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE. THAT MISSION IS OVER, AND WE *SUCCEEDED*. LOOK AT THE PRICE WE'VE PAID TO LEARN THOSE SECRETS.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CONSTANT, CYCLONUS. ONLY ONE *UNIVERSAL FORCE.*

CHANGE.

NOTHING LASTS FOREVER, AND NOTHING EVER ENDS.

WE ARE NOW A PART OF THAT FORCE. WE ARE CATALYSTS—SPARKING UPHEAVAL—IGNITING REVOLUTION—FEEDING CHAOS WITH EVERY HATE-FILLED ACTION.

THE UNIVERSE HAS HAD ITS WAY WITH US—

—NOW IT'S OUR TURN.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

I HAVE NO IDEA.

SO WHAT DO WE DO?

OUR FUNCTION IS TO SEEK, SCOURGE...

...WE FOLLOW HIM.

THE END.